The Beautiful and Barbarbic ATTILA!
HEAVY METAL
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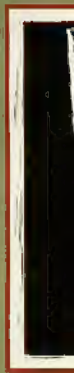
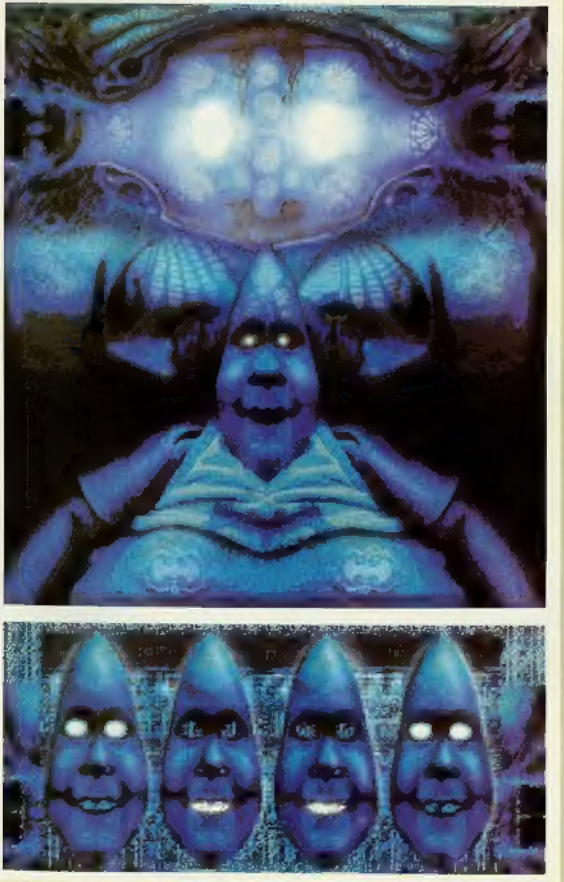


# GALLERY

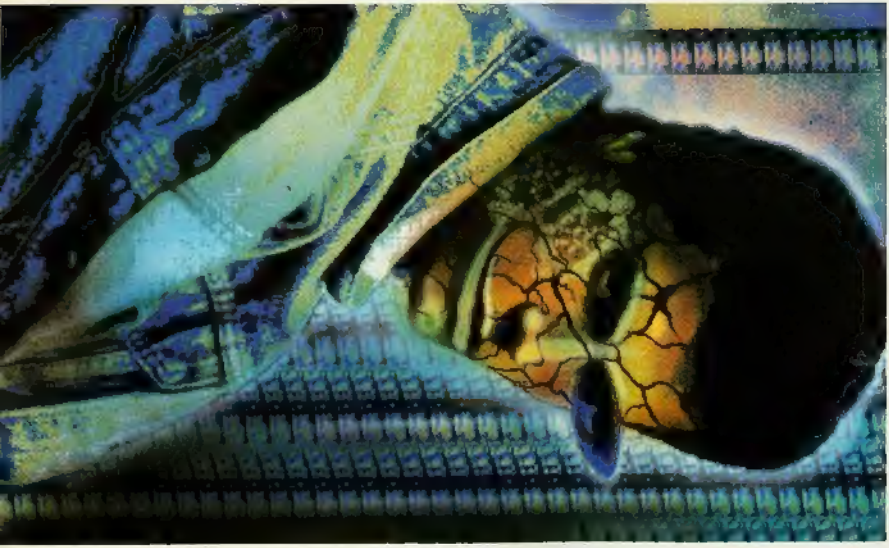
**STATS**

NAME: Rick Nemo
BORN: Yes
BREAD: Pumpernickel
MEDIUM: Height
HOBBIES: Painting on a computer
CURRENT RESIDENCE: Rental

**"The computer, in reality, has changed very little in the way I work. I still do it in the middle of the night, I still paint sitting down, and I still procrastinate till the very last minute before starting an assignment. Before, my portfolio used to weigh a hundred pounds, but I was able to carry my pencils and brushes in my pocket. Now my 'brush & pencil' weighs a hundred pounds, but I can carry my portfolio on a computer disk in my back pocket."**

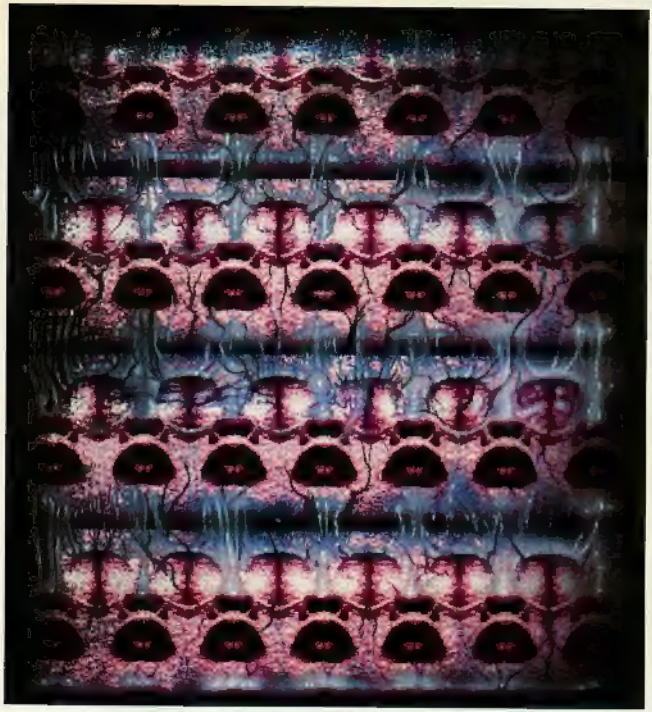


"Say hello to the twenty-first century. Technology is already an inseparable part of our lives. Automatization, artificial intelligence, artificial replacement organs, test-tube fertilization, life-support systems, all are 'advances' that steadily blur the line. In ten years it will be difficult to distinguish human from machine; in twenty years, reality from illusion. But the artist always is, was, and will be balancing in between."



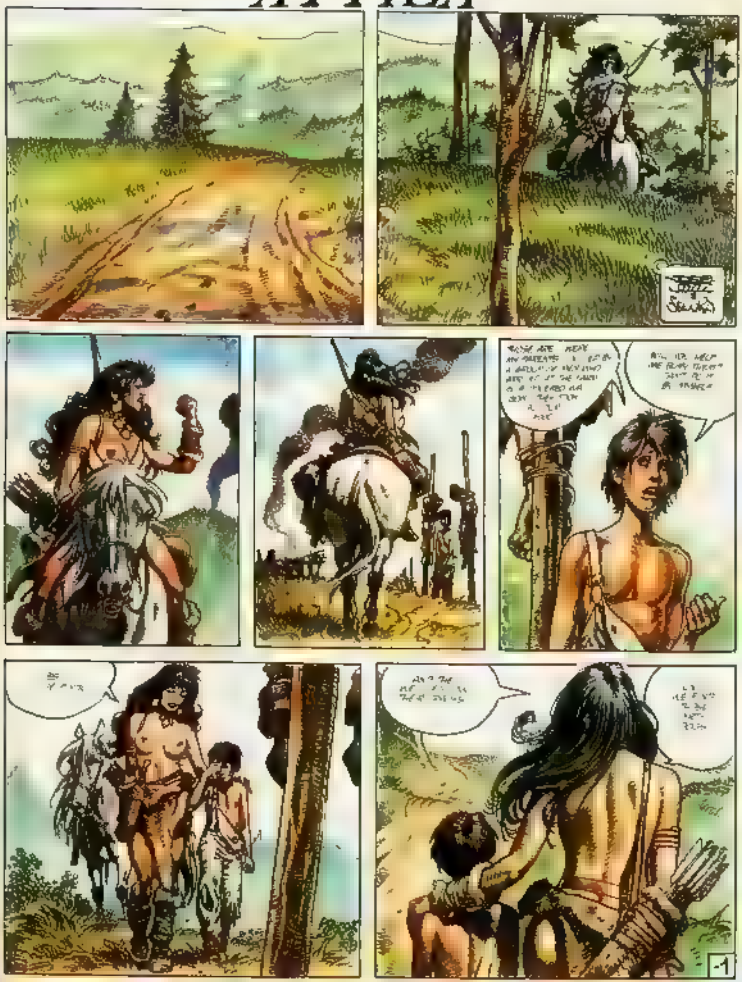
"As a 'biotechnical' artist, I, at the same time, acknowledge and explore our symbiotic relationship with present-day technology. The current running my disk drive and circuit boards is 110 volts, not inspiration. At 4:00 A.M., it's still just you, a blank screen, and a stylus pen poised over a digitized tablet."

"Painting with a computer, while opening countless possibilities, imposes exciting perimeters on the art. The size of the canvas is an inflexible screen, the palette must be predetermined, and creative decisions become a series of structured commands."

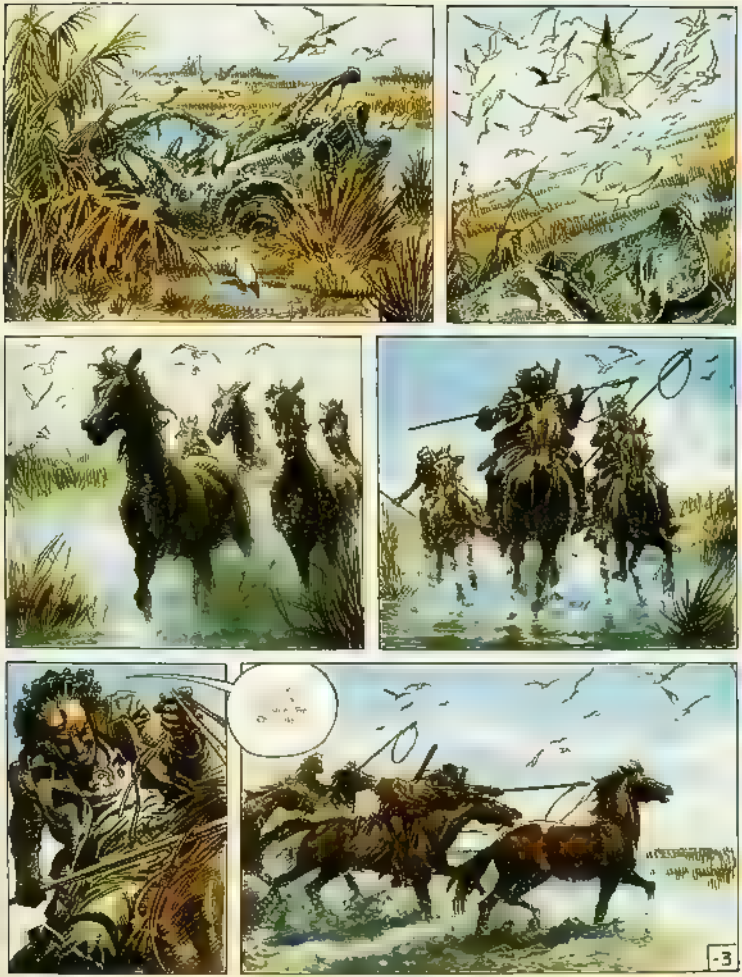


"To me, having a sense of humor is essential. Until my computer learns how to take a joke, tell a joke, or laugh at one, we'll never be anything more than friends."

# ATTILA



FLAMMMGGSS!!
2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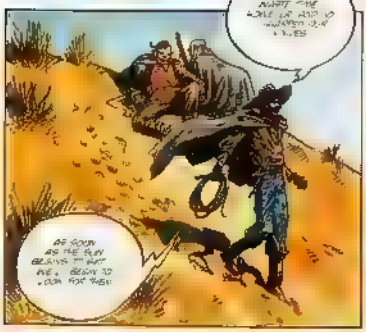
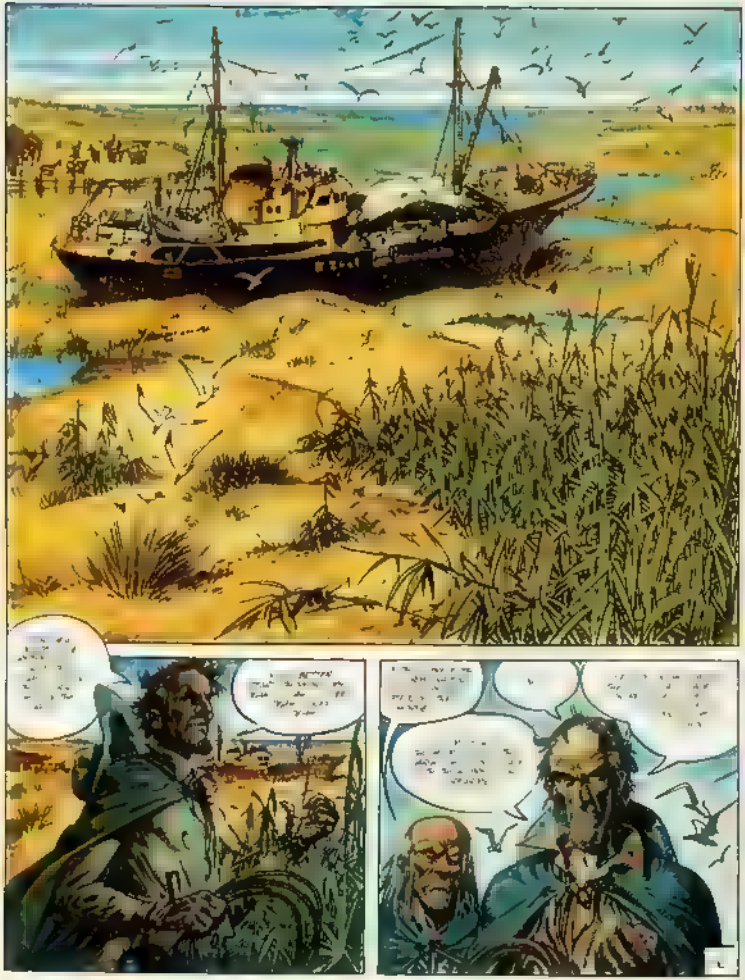
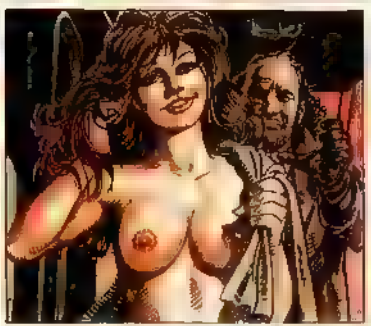
MIGHT SO YOU STAY OF


EYE'S NOT
MIGHT "THE
AS SOON
AS THE ELF
BELIEVES MY
WE, BEGIN TO

YES, ET YUCH
4



ZAP
ZAP



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MAUREEN WAKE UP!

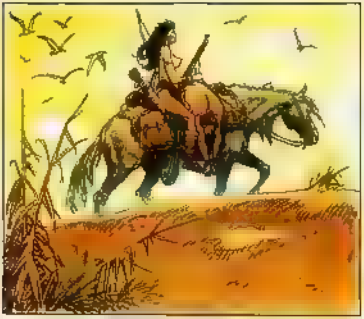
SHIT! THE BASTARDS!
THE RIVER IS THAT WAY OR FIVE KLICKS THE SOUTH! NO ARMS!
BUT YOU HAVE WEAPONS!
NO. WE DON'T SEE ANYONE IN THE VISION, OR WITH ANY OF THE KEEPERS.
CAN YOU USE THE WOMEN OR THE OTHER ONES?
SHIT! MY ANKLE!
WHERE IS THE RIVER IN THE NEXT...
12

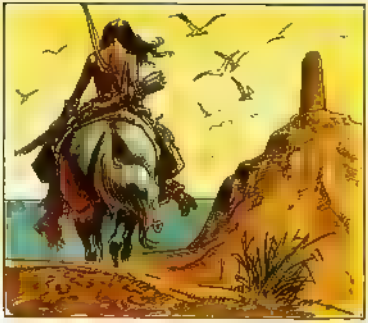
NOOOOOOOOO
CRUNK
KRRRK
13

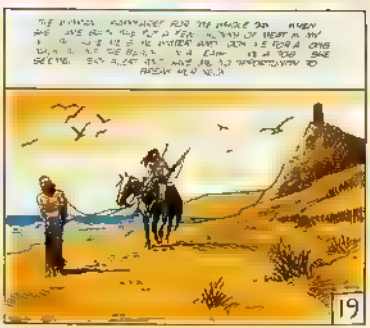
CRACK
RRRRAHHHHHH!!
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE! DON'T ATTACK HIM!
RUN HOMBRE RUN!
14

TOMP!!
TJEK
16

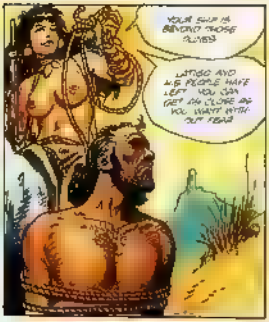
TUCK!
DON'T SHOOT
BANG BAGUN
17

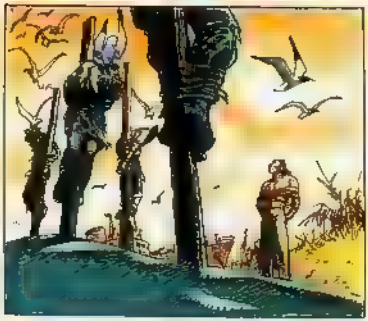


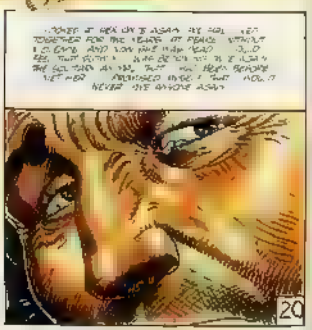




A FEW HOURS PASSED AND SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT THE LANDSCAPE WAS BECOMING FLAT. WE WERE CLOSE TO TO THE OLD CARGO SHIP


YOUR SHIP IS BEHIND THOSE TREES
LATIGO AND HIS PEOPLE HAVE LEFT YOU SAY? GET IN CLOSE AS YOU CAN WITH OUR FEAR




20

TOO BAD, WITCH. ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE US AN ANSWER OR SHOULD WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE BEACH AND—
YOU WOULD HAVE EXISTED UP LIKE THAT TREE IF I HAD SAVED YOUR FOR THOSE WHO DEMAND THAT YOU BE PUT TO DEATH. RELEASE
WHO IS LATIGO?
WE CAME ACROSS THE MOURNING CLAN WHEN WE WERE LEADED BACK THERE
WE DISCOVERED A GROUP OF TWELVE MEN AND TWELVE WITH A METAL WAGON
WHERE EVER THEY GO THEY BRING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION
I'VE BEEN HOLDING HIS TRAIL FOR THREE MONTHS
A, SO THAT'S HIM. AND THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING WITH THE METAL
EVER SINCE THEN HAVE BEEN FILLED AN EXISTENCE TO ONE SINGLE GOAL: REVENGE
I KNOW THAT FEEL. SO HE'S HAVE GREAT HALF OF MY LIFE SEEK NO REVENGE. FROM E BENTON
GIVE ME YOUR WORD AND GO NOW. AWAY BEFORE HE GIVES AN ORDER
ARGH!
21

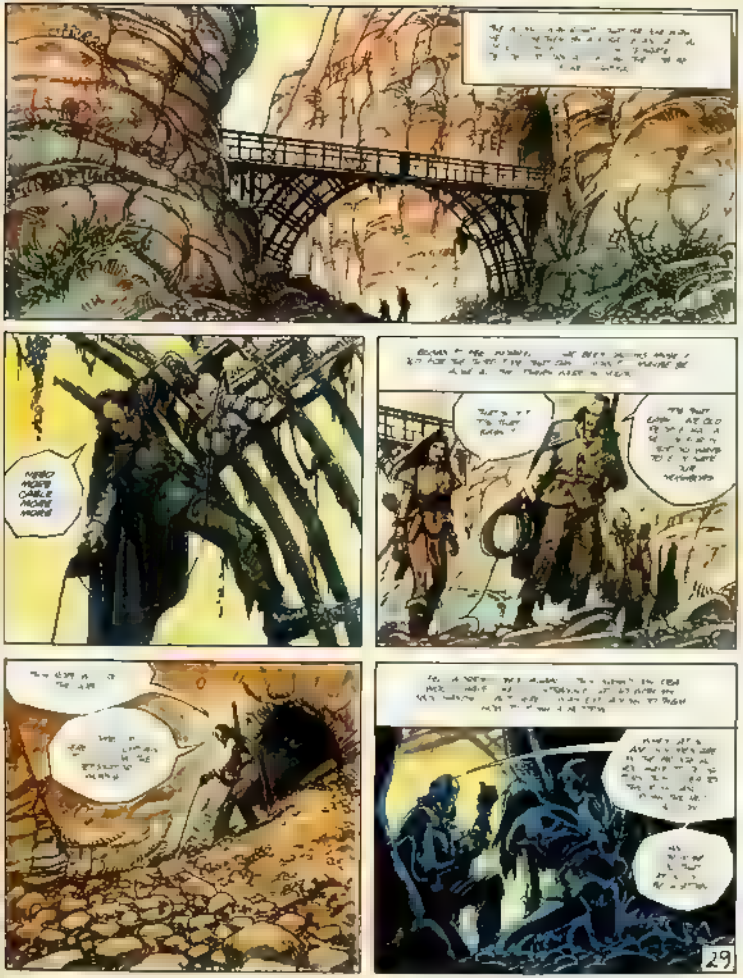
AS WAR LEAVES HER GRAVE A GREAT FEELING OF EXHAUSTION CAME OVER ME WAR WAS ONE AGAIN WITHOUT ROOTS, WITHOUT DYED EYES AND ONE THAT STRANGE WOMAN HAD ONLY ONE DESIRE TO SEEK REVENGE
TOOK THE SKIN AND ALL THE MONEY FROM THE MEN THAT KILLED IN THE STABLES "PAY FOR YOU
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME ?
LATELY HAS GOTTEN A FEW WHO DID HIM BAD AND NOW THEY ARE WELL SERVED
NEED SOMEONE TO HELP ME GET OFF THEM ALL NEED YOU. WE BOTH SHARE THE SAME DESIRE FOR REVENGE
I'D BE GLAD BUT I'VE TO FIND MY SHIP
AH YEAH SEAFARER TO YOU NOT A DESTINY SO ARM YOU NOT TO FORCE ME TO HURT YOU
WHAT HAVE TO DO WILL DO ALONE
I TAKE YOUR HORSE YOU EASY YOUR ARMS NOT TO AS OLD CAR WALK B. KEEP N THE SAND A FEW M FROM HERE
THIS IS A MOTHERBOAT GO AND KNOW HOW TO USE IT PLEASE FORGET BEFORE THAT WE GO
22

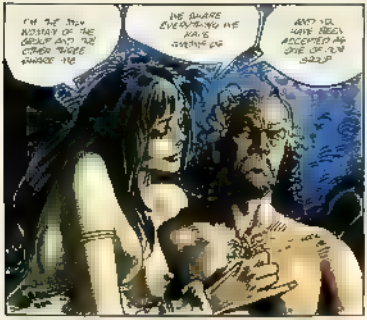
FUUUUUU!!
TUMP!
23

FOR MORE THAN EIGHT DAYS FOLARD AND JOET TRACK OF LATTISOR MASON WENT THROUGH A COUPLE OF DESPAIRED FARMS DON'T STOP TO BURY THE PEOPLE WHO WERE TIED TO THE POSTS KEPT ON GOING
I'LL GET THE DOGS SO THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM
BE CAREFUL AND DO YOUR BEST NOT TO USE MORE THAN 2 TAKE CARE OF HIM
ARE WE TO BE ONE OF ATTICUS'S MEN OR AT HIS CARE
24

BAH!
STOP!
25

26


NEED MORE CABLE MORE MORE
29

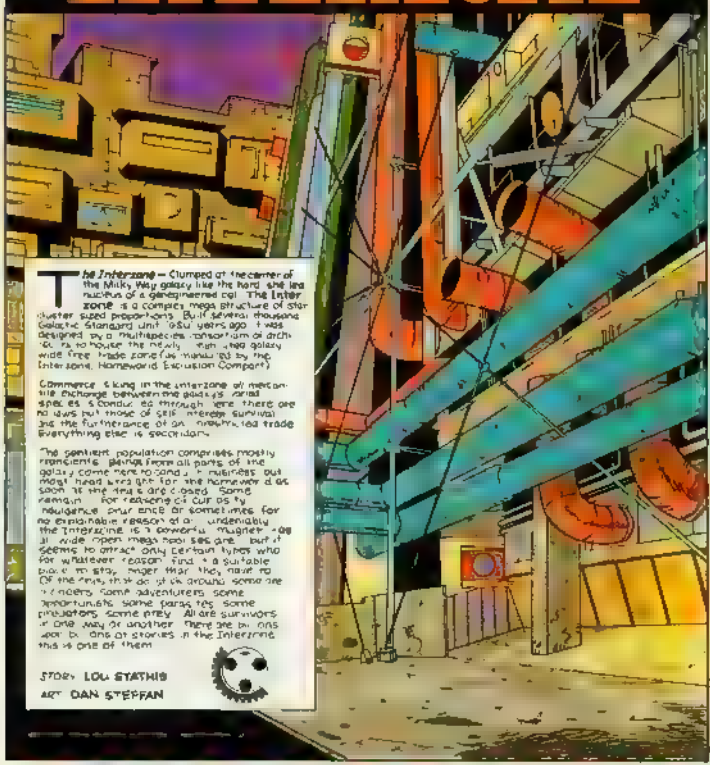

I'M THE NEW MISTRESS OF THE CASTLE AND THE OTHER THREE BELONG TO ME
BE AWARE EVERYTHING WE HAVE BELONGED TO ONE OF OUR GODS
AND I'D HAVE BEEN ACCEPTED AS ONE OF OUR GODS

DON'T BE STUPIDLY YOU ALWAYS HAVE THE OPTION OF NOT ACCEPTING ANY THAT YOU'D RATHER NOT BE PART
IT'S EASY ONLY IF YOU TELL ME THAT HIS FATE OR DESTINY FOR THAT MOMENT WHO DOES IT THAT IS WHAT YOU WANT TO TELL ME

WELL TELL YOU MOMENTS THAT WE ARE A BAD TIME TO BEAT
AND WE FULL AVENGE HER BUT THAT WAS BOTH TO GOD BOTH THE FLESH IN THE DEVIL AND WITH PLEASURE

NOT BAD FOR AN OLD MAN
32

# WELCOME TO THE INTERZONE



*The Interzone* — Clumped at the center of the Milky Way galaxy like the hard, shell like nucleus of a gargleengineered cell. The Interzone is a complex, mega structure of star cluster sized proportions. Built several thousand Galactic Standard Unit (GSU) years ago, it was designed by a multispecies consortium of architects to house the many, many, many galaxy wide free trade zones (manufacturing, the Interzone Homeworld Exclusion Compact).

Commerce is king in the Interzone, all mercantile exchange between the galaxy's varied species is conducted through here. There are no laws, but those of self interest, survival, and the furtherance of an unobstructed trade. Everything else is secondary.

The sentient population comprises mostly transients, arriving from all parts of the galaxy, come here to conduct business. But most need a stopover for the homeward trip, so each of the inns are packed. Some remain for reasons of curiosity, nostalgia, or sometimes for no explainable reason at all. Undeniably, the Interzone is a powerful magnet, and while most needs see one, but it seems to attract only certain types who, for whatever reason, find a suitable place to stay, longer than they have to. Of the many, many, many drinks, some are strangers, some adventurers, some opportunists, some parasites, some predators, some prey. All are survivors in one way or another. There are no rules, and it's one of stories in the Interzone, this is one of them.

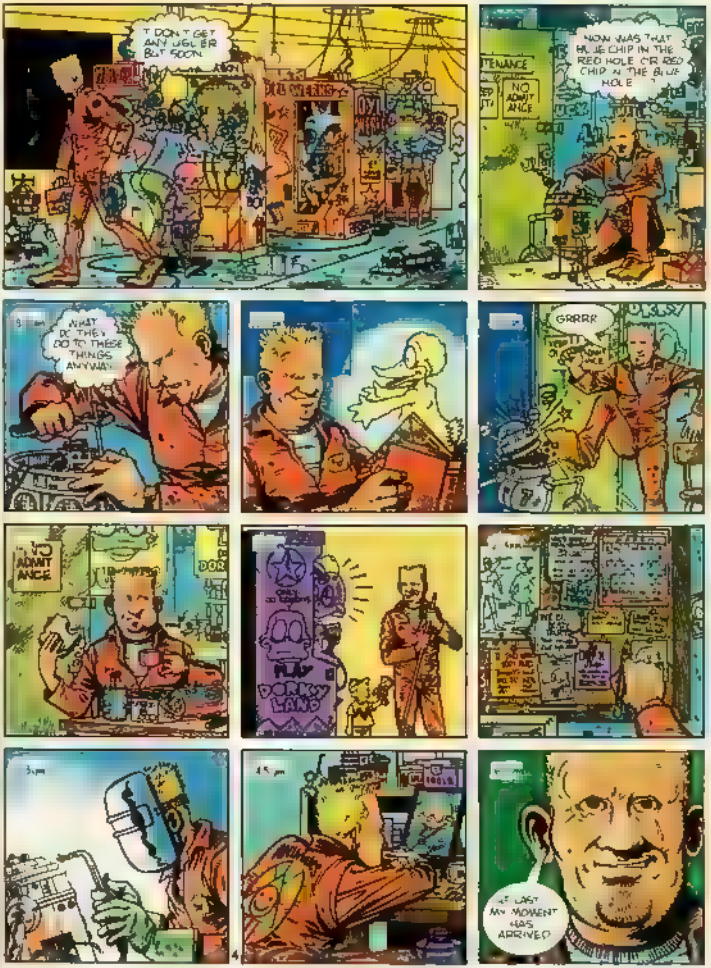
STORY LOU STATHIS

ART DAN STEFFAN

# INKANGAROOS

begins. none of the outlying residential township needs a night density dormer zone for service and maintenance personnel. those faceless hard working munions who keep the interzone functioning smoothly.
QUACK
QUACKQUACKQUACKQUACK
QUACKCLANG!
OKAY. OKAY -
I'M UP - AWRIGHT?
* UH. OWAAACKK! DON'T LOOK SO GLUM CHUM - 'S A NEW SHIFT
F. TODAY WASN'T THE BIG DAY I'D

NOTHING LIKE A BOWL OF LIP SMACKING CRUNCHY DUCK TAILS TO START THE MORNING OFF RIGHT RIGHT?
MMMMFF
WAACCK~ WAACCK
JUST ONE MORE SQUIRT OF THAT...
T.S PAYDAY!
MMFF
TIME FOR ANOTHER PURCHASE OF COMIC AUTHORITY
JIM
HI HO HI HO
ANIMation
CARTOON PARLOR


I DON'T GET ANY USE'ER BUT SOON
NOW WAS THAT BLUE CHIP IN THE RED HOLE OR RED CHIP IN THE BLUE HOLE
NO ADMITTANCE
WHAT DO THEY DO TO THESE THINGS ANYWAY
GRRRR
NO ADMITTANCE
PLAY DONKEY LAND
AT LAST MY MOMENT HAS ARRIVED

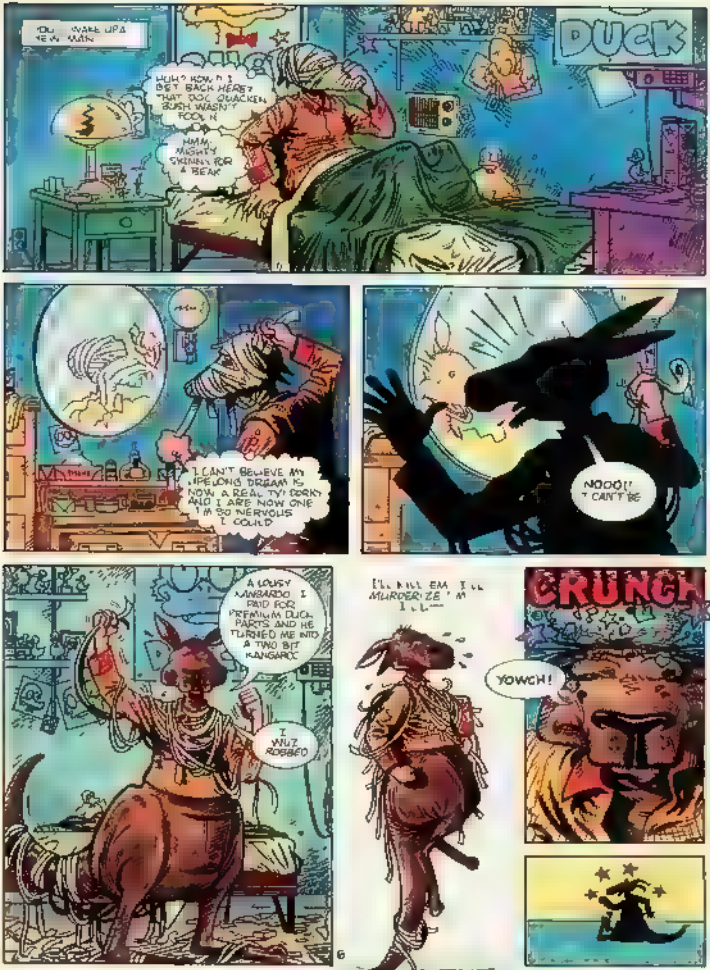
All New
PUSSY
-WITH-
TEETH
Salon
QUACK WACK QUACK WACK QUACK!

FR- DOCTOR LACKENBUSH I PRESUME
NOT SO LOUD K MR. & DIS T B THE NEIGHBORS
The doctor is in

I FINALLY GOT THE ENTIRE AMOUNT TOGETHER IN NON SEQUEL AL NOK NOTES, AS YOU REQUESTE
AS YOU CAN SEE WE ARE NOW READY TO PROCEED WIT THE PROCEDURE

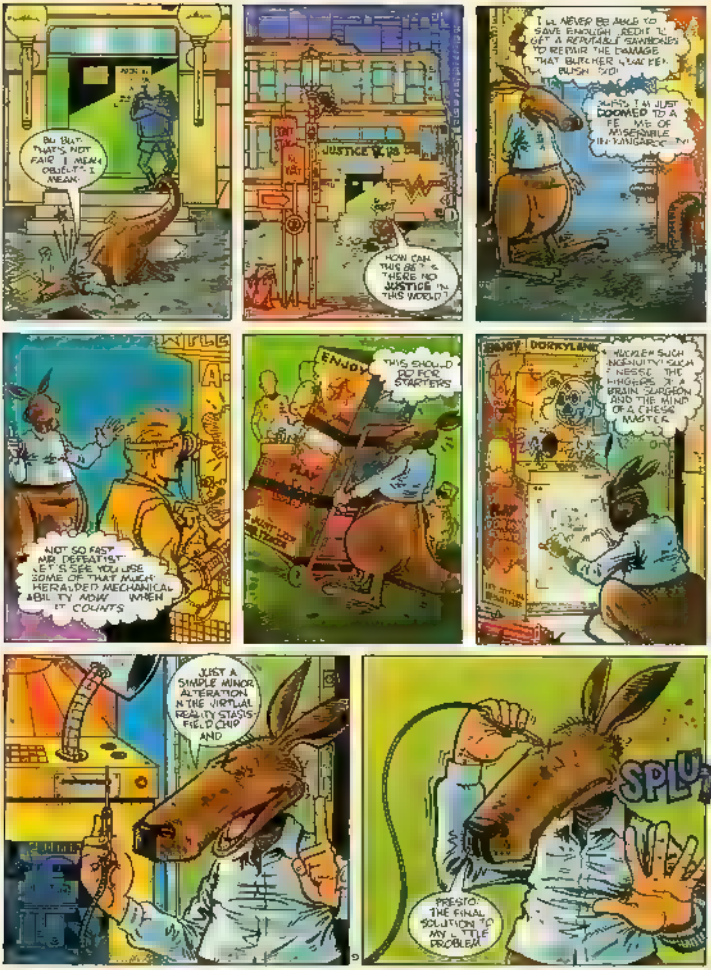
IF YOU'D JUST WALK THIS WAY INTO MY PRIVATE OFFICE
HELP YOURSELF TO A CIGAR WHILE YOU WAIT
ANYTHING YOU SAY DOC

YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME I AM A LITTLE SCARED
TRUST ME I WON'T HURT A BIT AND BESIDE YOU KNOW IT-


DUCK
YOU WAKE UP A YEW MAN
HUH? HOW'N I BET BACK HERE? THAT DOG QUACKEN BUSH WASN'T FOOLIN
MMM, MIGHTY SKINNY FOR A BEAR
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY FIENDISH DREAM IS NOW A REALITY! PORKY AND I ARE NOW ONE! I'M SO NERVOUS I COULD
NOOO!! IT CAN'T BE
A LOUSY KANGAROO! I PAID FOR PREMIUM DUCK PARTS AND HE TURNED ME INTO A TWO BIT KANGAROO
I WUZ ROBBED
I'LL KILL EM. I'LL MURDERIZE 'M I'LL—
CRUNCH
YOWCH!

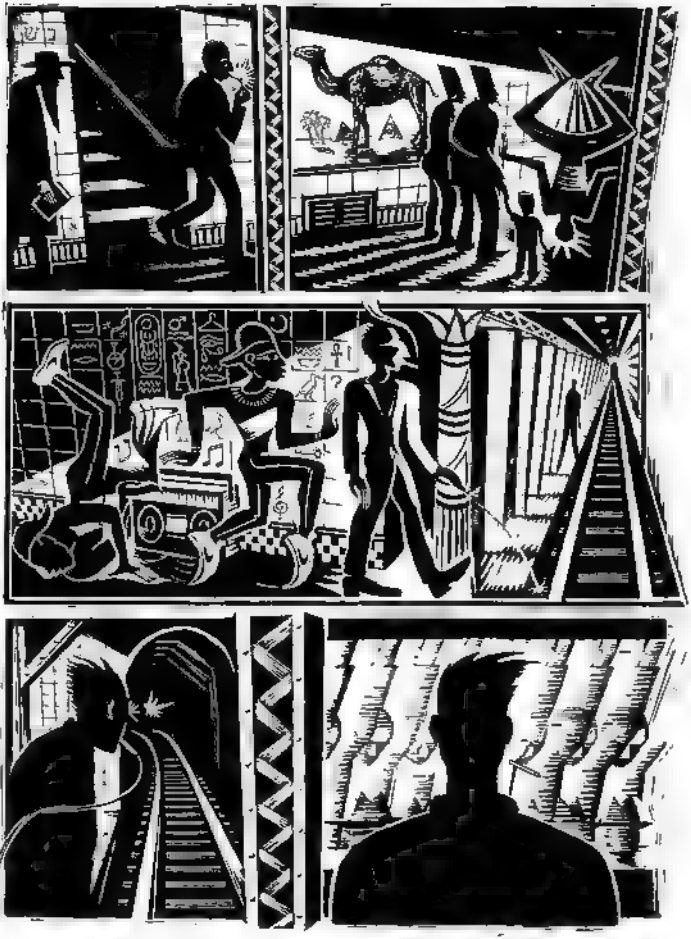
DON'T EVEN FIT RIGHT— SOMETHIN' POKING ME DOWN HERE
WHAA ?
WILL THIS GRIEVOUS INSULT NEVER END ?
BUCK
BAD ENOUGH THAT CHICKEN BOSH MADE ME A KANGAROO BUT EVEN WORSE HE STITCHED ME UP WITH CUT RATE USED PARTS! THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC LEGAL ACTION !
IS THIS WHERE I REPRESS A GRIEVANCE AGAINST A MEDICAL MALPRACTITION-ER?
COURT INFO
FINES
YOU WANT THE SMALL CLAIMS, PLAINTS AND PETTI WHINING COURT- END OF THE HALL AND DOWN THE STAIRS TO THE BASEMENT
TAKE A NUMBER & WAIT
CASE NUMBER THREE
OY! I SHALL NOT BE SNARED FROM MY RIGHTEOUS REVENGE!
NO LIFE
CASE NUMBER FOUR THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED AND EIGHTY TWO!
STEP LIVELY MAC WE AIN'T GOT ALL YEAR

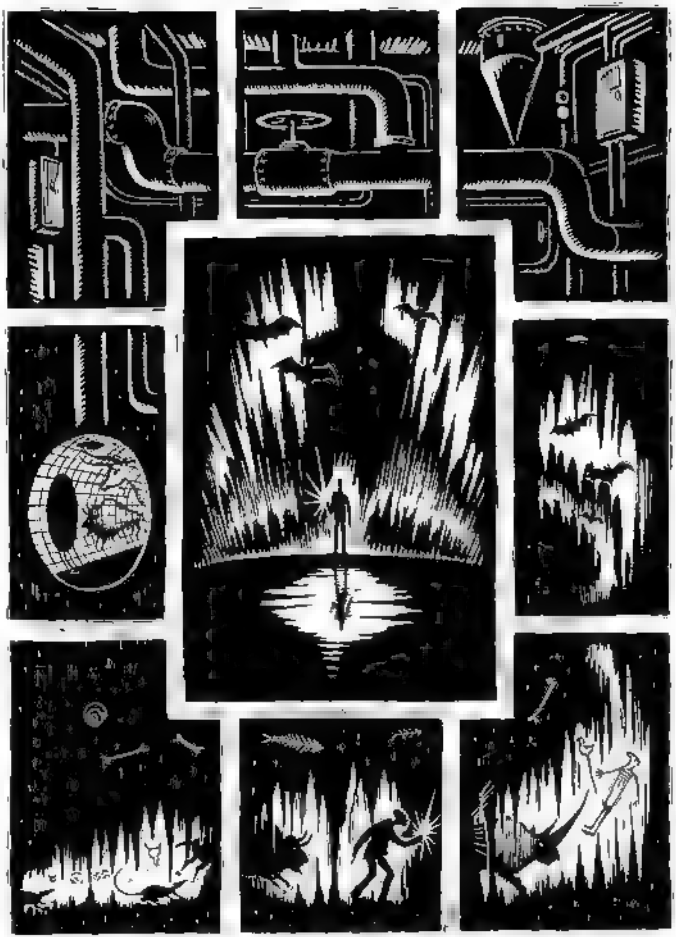
NEXT CASE
YEAH NEXT CASE OF SCHLITZ
AIN'T THIS THE ONE THAT DON'T WANNA BE A KANGAROO?
YEAH = THE NERVE OF THE GUY!
PAY HERE
IS THAT YOUR TAIL IN MY POUCH OR ARE YOU JUST GLAD TO SEE ME?
ULP!
BE VEWY VEWY QUIET- WE'RE HAVING A TRIAL
UH OH
GUILTY
SAY THE SECRET WORD AND WIN THE CASE
HAMANA HAMANA
OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN
YOUR HONOR, I
NOT GUILTY
NEXT CASE


BU BUT THAT'S NOT FAIR I MEAN OBJECT-I MEAN
JUSTICE
HOW CAN THERE BE "NO JUSTICE IN THIS WORLD"
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SAVE ENOUGH CREDIT TO GET A REPUTABLE SAWBONES TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE THAT BUTCHER WROUGHT ON MY BUSH SIDE
SUCH I AM JUST DOOMED TO A LIFE OF MISERABLE INCONTINENCE
NOT SO FAST MR DEFEATIST LET'S SEE YOU USE SOME OF THAT MUCH HERALDED MECHANICAL ABILITY NOW IT COUNTS
ENJOY
THIS SHOULD DO FOR STARTERS
DORKYLAND
SUCH INGENUITY SUCH I NEVER THE MINDS OF A BRAIN SURGEON AND THE MIND OF A CHESS MASTER
JUST A SIMPLE MINOR ALTERATION IN THE VIRTUAL REALITY STASIS FIELD CHIP AND
SPLU
PRESTO THE FINAL SOLUTION TO MY LITTLE PROBLEM

CAN IT BE? I HAVE I FINALLY SUCCEEDED IN MY QUEST???
YES!! I'VE PROGRAMMED MYSELF RIGHT INTO A PERPETUAL DORKY LAND KUKLA FRAN LOOP-YARLEY-STRIP HEAVEN!!
THUNK!
WHERE YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN FEATHER-BRAIN?
YOOOOWW!
CARE FOR A LIGHT PAL? HAW-HAW!
UH, THAT ESCAPE COMMAND CIRCUIT WAS Y BLUE CHIP IN THE RED HOLE
BABLAM!
AW-I'M A REGULAR QUIP-JR AIN'T I?
SNIK!
OR MAYBE RED CHIP IN THE BLUE
BANG
BANG!
WHATEVER
it ends but it never stops

ERIC DROOKER





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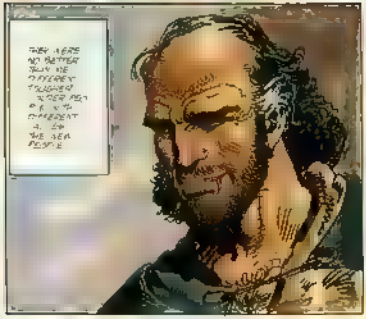
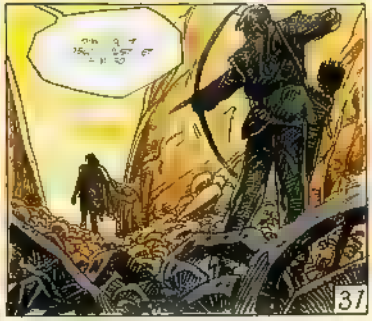
AS HEAVY AS IT IS, I'VE FREQUENTLY KEPT HER WITH ME FOR A LONG TIME. IT'S BEEN 2 YEARS SINCE I'VE HEARD HER VOICE
TRUTH. THAT'S WHY I KEEP HER SO MUCH. BECAUSE WITH HER BECAME HUMAN AGAIN.
AREN'T YOU HUMAN NOW? AREN'T YOU HAPPY?
YES. AM HUMAN ONCE AGAIN. AND AM HAPPY.
THAT'S HOW IT SHOULD BE. I'D FORGET IT.
EVERYTIME SOMEONE LIKE YOU KILL HIM A LITTLE BIT MORE FIGHT NOT TRY TO KILL HIM ALSO
I WANT TO LOVE YOU. DON'T WANT TO DIE AWAY OF YOU
AND ALSO I'M LIKE ME. I'M LIKE BE A MESSENGER OF DEATH
WE ARE DIFFERENT. NOBODY GIVE ME BE HEARING MY PARENTS IS AS NECESSARY AS BREATHING AS EATING LIVING
IT IS SOMETHING COMPLETELY NATURAL THAT ACCEPT BUT LET ME REVERSE THOSE ROLES OR MAKE IT A MORE HEAVY IN HIT IT A MUSCLE OR OBSESSED ABOUT IT
BOOOUMMMMMMMM
THE BRIDGE!
35

I THOUGHT IT WAS LATINO
I THOUGHT IT WAS HIS MOMMY OR THERE WAS PEOPLE
THIS IS WHAT I WAS NOT ABLE TO EXPLAIN TO YOU
THEM. THEY'RE NOT ONE SPECIFIC PERSON OR PEOPLE AND THEY'RE NEVER RELEASED BUT LOOK FOR YOU.
36

SHE DON'T WANT TO BE HERE WHEN THEY FIND HIM.


THERE WERE NO MATTER HOW HE TRIED TO FORGET TRIGGER HAPPY MEN WITH DIFFERENT COLORED SKIN THE SAME PEOPLE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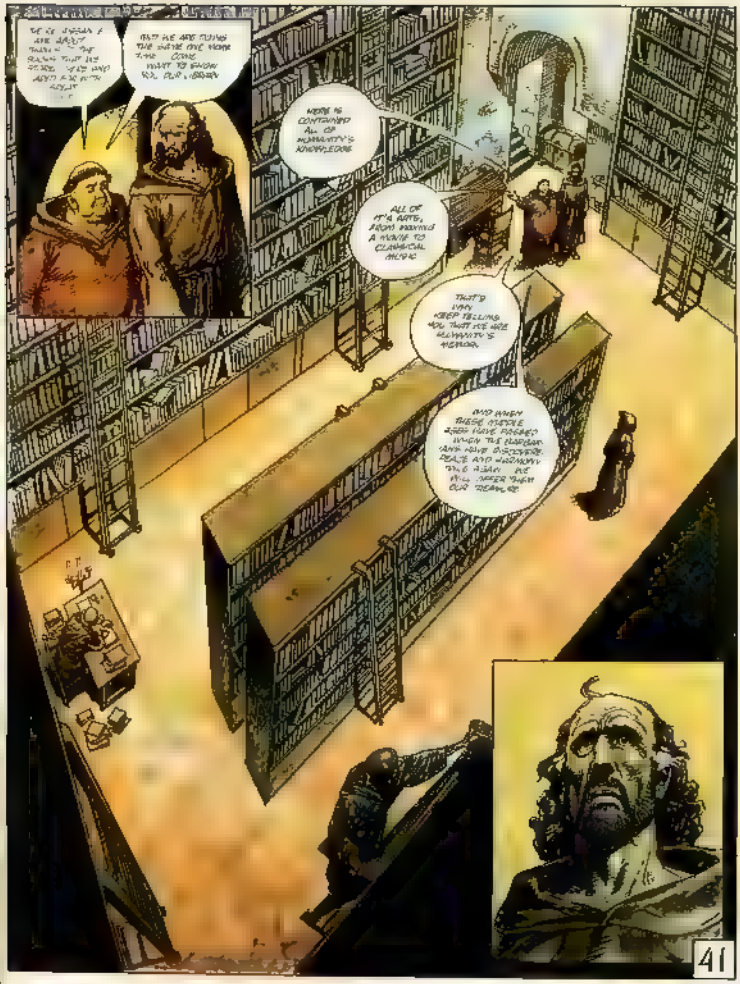
A MAN WHAT YOU ARE SAYING MIGHT HAPPENED TO ONE MAN'S MIND
GOD SUBJECTED US TO A TERRIBLE TEST
BUT HE ALSO GAVE US A CHANCE TO FAIL THAT TEST
THERE BROTHERS, IS THE MAN SENT BY GOD TO BRING LOVE AND PEACE TO THIS LAND AND THEY SAY HE IS A MAN FROM THE MOUNTAIN TO SAVE US
SO WHAT'S GOD GOT TO DO WITH SCIENCE ANYWAY?
YOU MIGHT KNOW THAT THIS WAS THE ONLY TIME THAT THE CHURCH WAS EVER CLOSED WITH A CRAZY AND BARBARIAN ARE
I THE HUMAN IN THE MIDST OF THESE LIFE FORMS ALONG WITH BOOKS I'VE BROUGHT SOMETHING AND I UNDERSTAND A SERIES OF ALL OF ALL THAT'S KNOWN TO MANKIND
40


BUT WE ARE FLYING THE SKYBE ONE MORE TIME. COME, I WANT TO SHOW YOU OUR LIBRARY.
HERE IS CONTAINED ALL OF HUMANITY'S KNOWLEDGE.
ALL OF IT'S ARTS, FROM PAINTING A VASE TO CLASSICAL MUSIC.
THAT'S HOW I KEEP TELLING YOU THAT WE ARE HUMANITY'S MEMORY.
AND WHEN THESE MISSILE BIRDS HAVE PASSED WHICH THE BARBARIANS HAVE DISCOVERED, PEACE AND HARMONY WILL AGAIN BE MORE DEEPER THAN OUR MEMORIES.

IT GOOD TO SEE YOU BROTHER HOG
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THE ARMY IS PART OF OUR VOW. WE IS ALWAYS TO HONOR OUR OLDER
BEFORE WE HAD GONE TWO MOONS FROM WHERE WE WERE STANDING WHEN THAT WAS HORRID THAT YOU'D BECOME BUT NAKED?
IS GET TO THAT BROTHER'D WHOLE? WHAT CLOTH HE DO TO THE HUMANTRAN
HIS NAME IS GUTLEBERD. HE IS ONE OF THE BEST WARRIORS AND ONE OF THE MOST DEVOTED
FOR MANY YEARS HE HAS TRAVELED THOUSANDS OF MILES WITH A GROUP OF YOUNG BROTHERS INTO AN OLD PASSION
SAVING THOUSANDS OF SOULS FROM CERTAIN DESTRUCTION
LATIGO!
LATIGO!
42

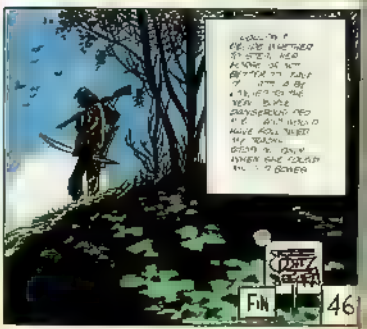
FLASSSSSSSSSS
FLASSSSSSSSSS
43

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
DON'T WORRY, CAPTAIN YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS
PLEASE BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU THAT BEHIND YOUR LIBERATION IS THE FACTS CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THEY YOU'VE MANAGED TO SAVE A BEATLES RECORD AND A YOUNG BY JOHN ALBION
WAS HOPING THAT WE WOULD ALREADY BE FAR AWAY FROM THE MONASTERY WHEN THE DISCOVERY OF SUNLEVING'S DISAPPEARANCE WOULD TAKE PLACE
ONE FOR EXAMPLE "THE MAN WHO WOULD BE KING" MY FAVORITE AND TRY WONDERFUL THAT I LIKE IN SOME YEARS SOMEONE WILL BE ABLE TO WATCH IT AGAIN
HOWEVER YOUR HANDS ARE HEAVILY STAINED WITH BLOOD
WOULD DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN
THE PEOPLE I LED WERE TRAITORS WHILE THE BOOKS SAVED ARE THE FINEST EXPRESSION OF OUR ANCESTRAL "YES" TO OUR
BE CAREFUL WE ARE GOING TO TRAVEL TOGETHER FOR A FEW DAYS
IF YOU SAY ANYTHING THAT AGAIN, I WILL REDUCE YOU TO A PULP
44

EVEN THOUGH YOU CAN'T BELIEVE IN YOUR DEATH YOU'VE IF I HAVE THE MONSTERS AND THOSE BOOKS YOU LOVE SO MUCH
YOU MUST BE CRAZY
NO IN THAT FOREST BACK THERE THERE IS A SHEEP IN ENDEARING AND DETERMINED TO BRING HALF THE PLANET IN ORDER TO EAT IT.
JUST IMAGINE IF THEY ARRIVE BY THE HUNDREDS AND TAKE YOU OR YOUR BROTHERS WITH THEIR VICE LITTLE HANDS AND THEIR BRAINS ALL LITTLE'S GONE.
JUST IMAGINE IF THEY DECIDE TO USE THE TWENTY FIVE HOURS OF EXTRA DESIRES THAT THEY CARRY WITH THEM
THERE'S ONE PROBABILITY IN A THOUSAND THAT THAT WILL ACTUALLY HAPPEN
PREPARE TO PLAY A LOVE RIGHT SCENE THAT'S RIGHT NOW I'M TO FIND YOU WANDERING FROM A TREE
AND STOP LOOKING FOR YOU UP IN THE MOUNTAINS
AAAA

IS THAT LATIGO?
YES
WELL WHO LOOSE DRAGGED HIM DOWN HERE?

HOMBRE DON'T GAL, DON'T LEAVE!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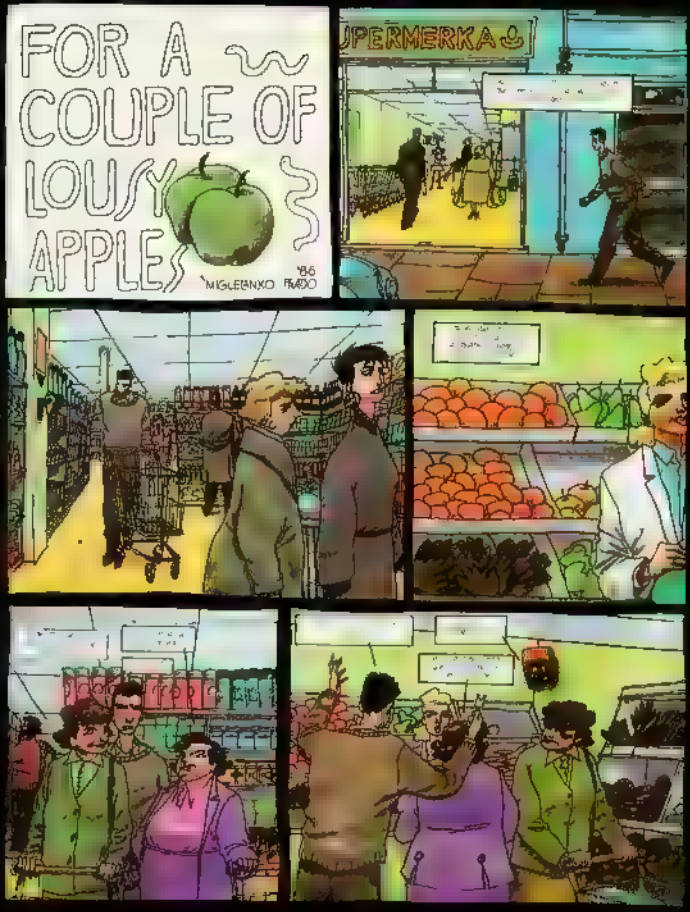
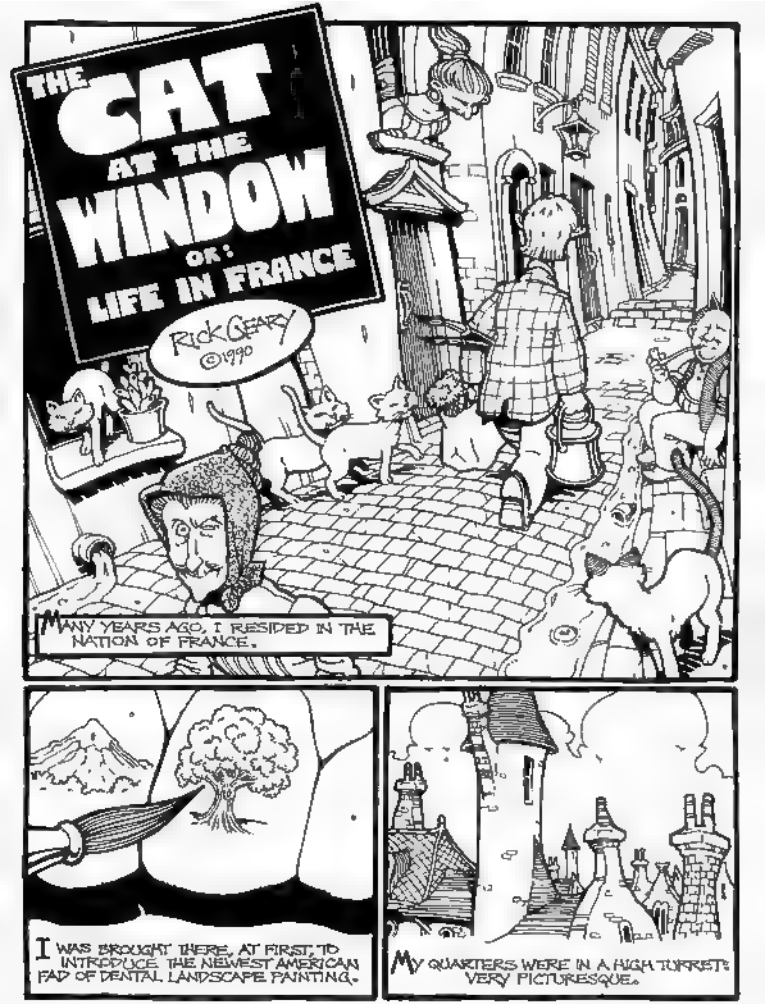
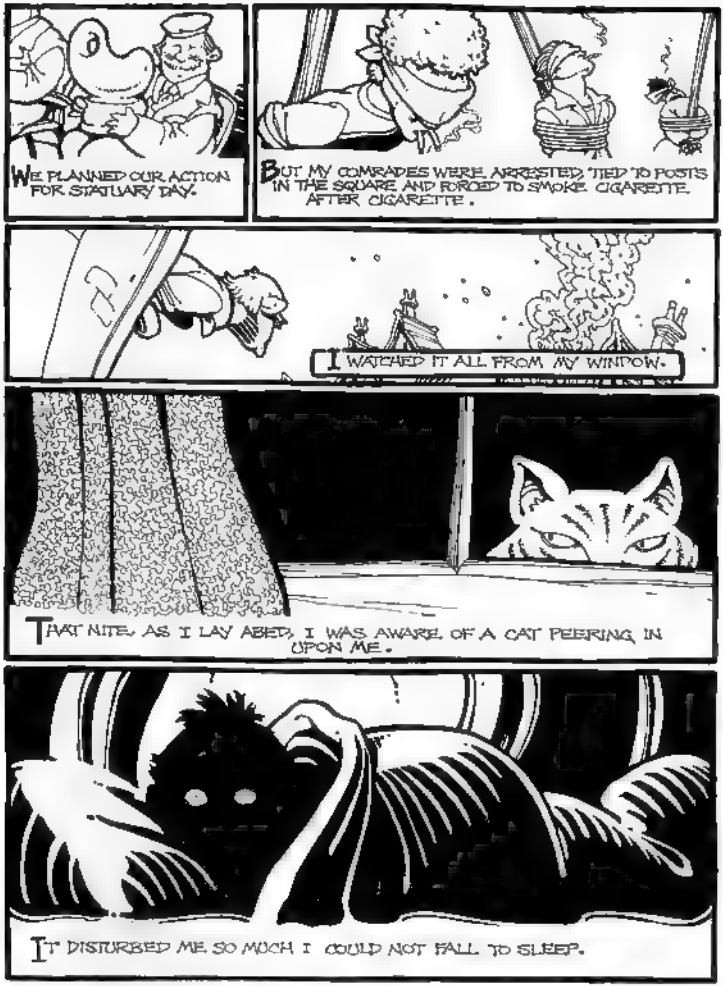

FOR A
COUPLE OF
LOUSY
APPLES
'86
UPERMERKA

¡AAAAAAAA


THE CAT AT THE WINDOW OR: LIFE IN FRANCE
RICK GEARY ©1990
MANY YEARS AGO, I RESIDED IN THE NATION OF FRANCE.
I WAS BROUGHT THERE, AT FIRST, TO INTRODUCE THE NEWEST AMERICAN FAD OF DENTAL LANDSCAPE PAINTING.
MY QUARTERS WERE IN A HIGH TURRET: VERY PICTURESQUE.

ALL THE CATS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD SEEMED ATTRACTED TO MY DOOR.
(MOST LIKELY OWING TO THE EXOTIC INGREDIENTS I USED IN PREPARING MY AMERICAN DISHES.)
GO TO HOME!
SOMETHING I MADE MUST NOT HAVE AGREED WITH SOMEONE, FOR A CAMPAIGN AROSE TO ABOLISH ALL THINGS AMERICAN.
OUT WENT COMPUTERS, BLUE JEANS, LAWNMOWERS
NORWEGIAN CULTURE FLOURISHED BRIEFLY, BUT THE POPULATION SEEMED CONFUSED, RUDDERLESS.
I FIND MYSELF JOINING A CADRE OF ARTISTS AND INTELLECTUALS MAKING VAGUE PLANS FOR REVOLUTION IN THE ARTS OF FABRIC DESIGN AND HOME DECORATION.
THE CATS, OF COURSE, HEARD EVERY WORD.

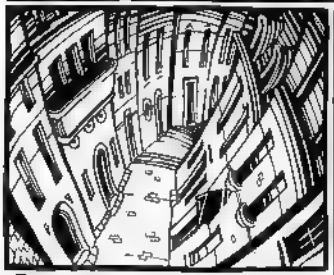

WE PLANNED OUR ACTION FOR STATUARY DAY.
BUT MY COMRADES WERE ARRESTED, TIED TO POSTS IN THE SQUARE AND FORCED TO SMOKE CIGARETTE AFTER CIGARETTE.
I WATCHED IT ALL FROM MY WINDOW.
THAT NITE, AS I LAY ABED, I WAS AWARE OF A CAT PEERING IN UPON ME.
IT DISTURBED ME SO MUCH I COULD NOT FALL TO SLEEP.

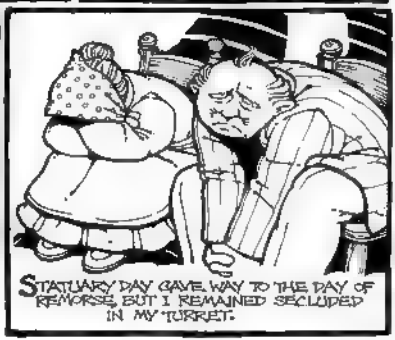
AFTER DRAWING THE CURTAIN, I COULD STILL FEEL ITS PRESENCE OUTSIDE.

THE CAT THEN TOOK A POSITION ON THE ROOF OPPOSITE, AND BEGAN TO CRY FEARSOMELY.

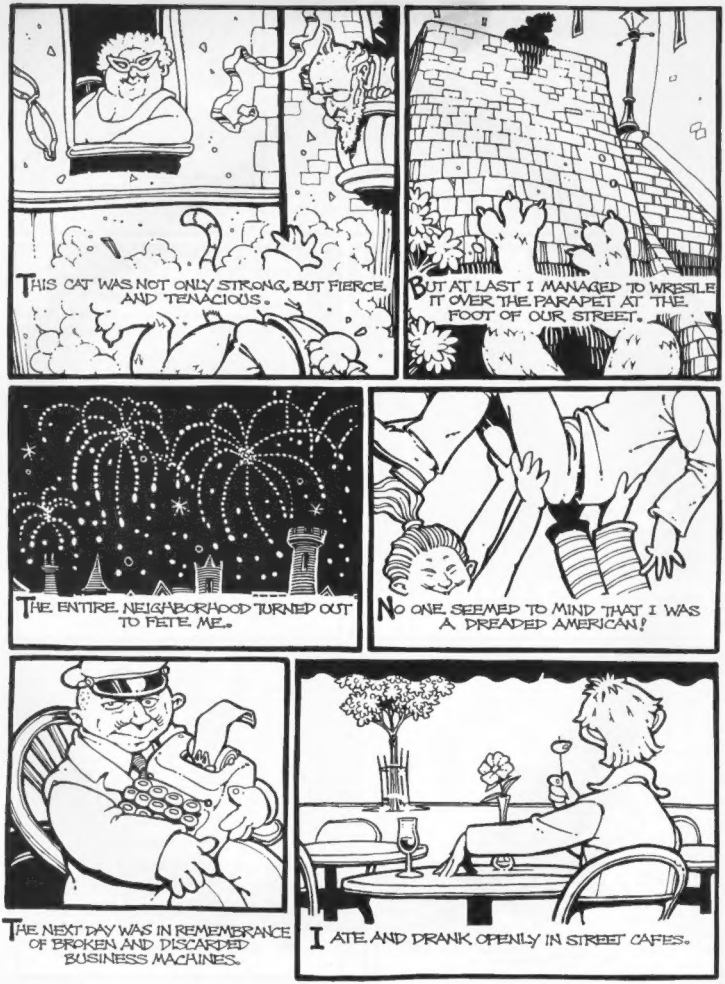
ITS HOWLS PIERCED MY EARS, AND DREW FORTH VISIONS OF HUMANITY'S SUFFERING THRU COUNTLESS CENTURIES.

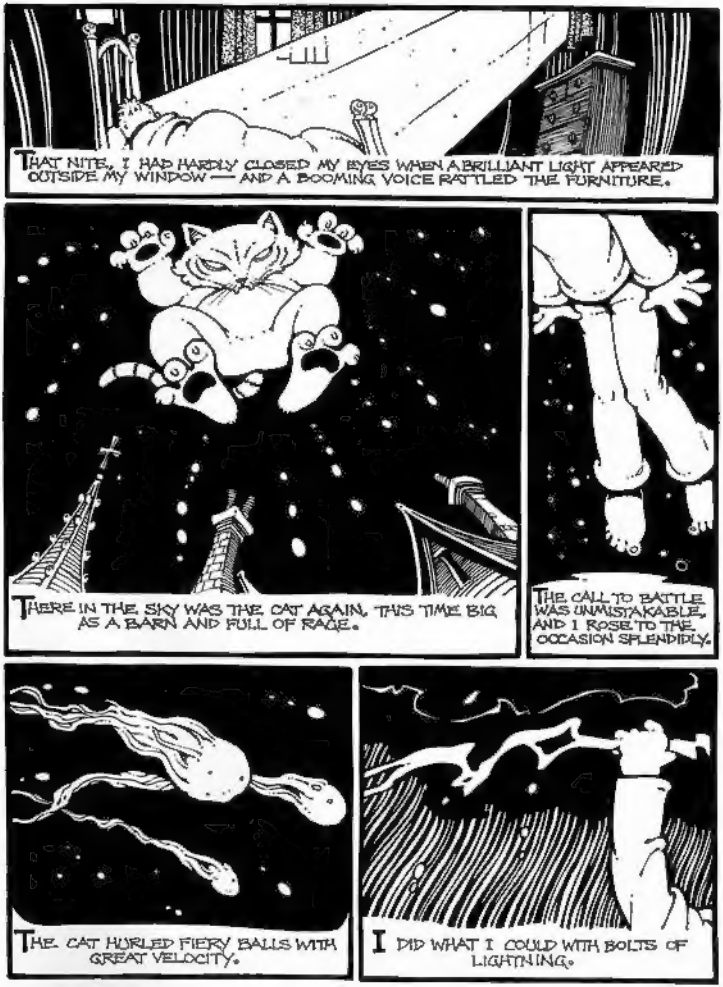
ABLE TO BEAR IT NO LONGER, I FLUNG OPEN THE WINDOW AND HURLED MY HEAVIEST SAUCEPAN.


IT MUST HAVE FOUND ITS MARK, FOR I HEARD NO MORE OF THE CAT THAT NITE.

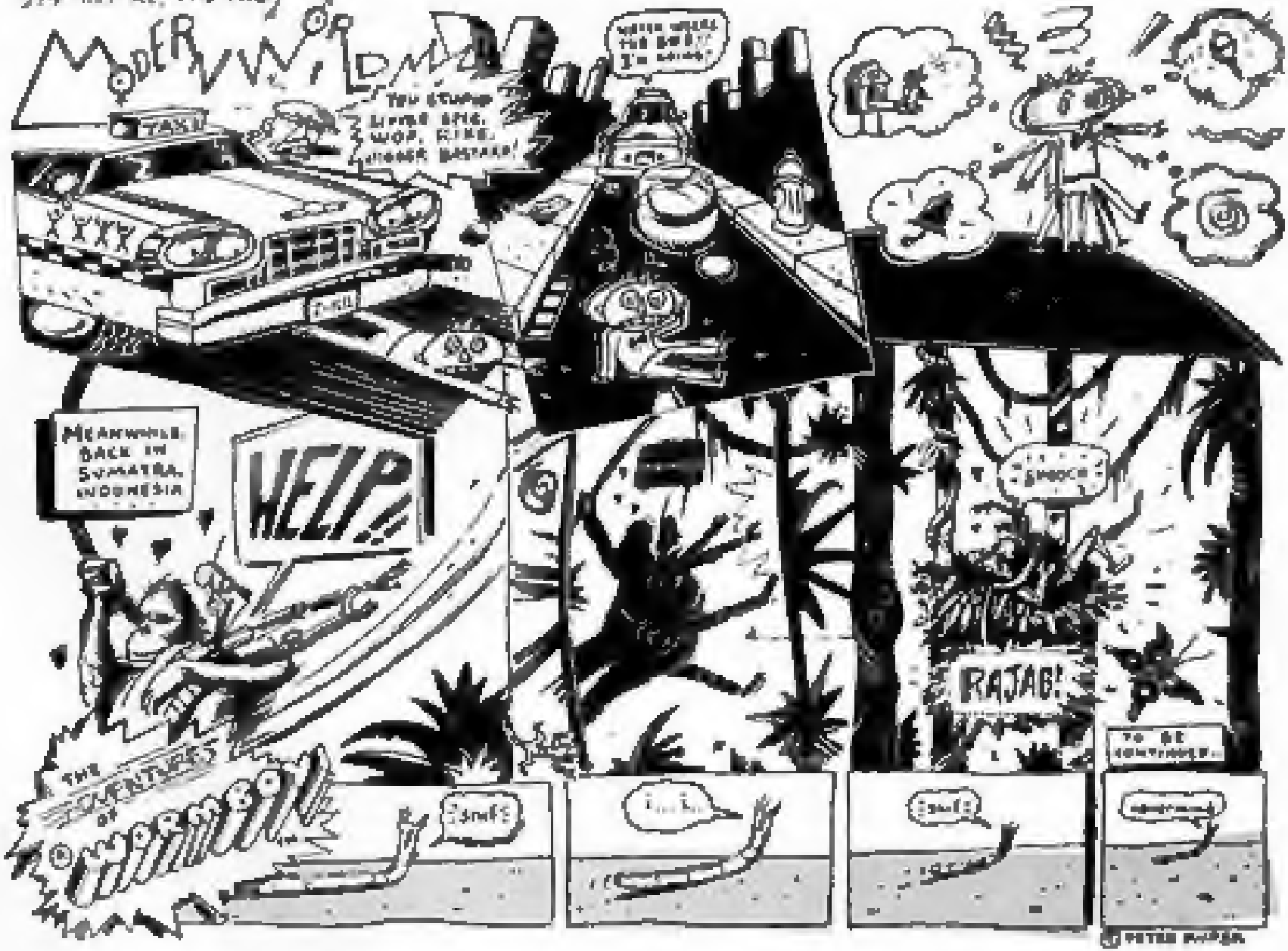

STATUARY DAY GAVE WAY TO THE DAY OF REMORSE, BUT I REMAINED SECLUDED IN MY TURRET.

THERE WAS FIGHTING IN THE STREETS BETWEEN THOSE CHAMPIONS OF A CULTURE TOTALLY FRENCH . . .
AND THOSE WHO WANTED NO CULTURE AT ALL.
FOLKS REPRESENTING DIVERGENT GAMES AND HOBBIES SCAMPERED FOR COVER.
THAT NITE, I HAD BARELY NODDED OFF WHEN A FURIOUS POUNDING CAME AT MY DOOR.
A THUNDROUS VOICE CALLED MY NAME.
I OPENED THE DOOR AND THERE STOOD THE CAT FROM THE NITE BEFORE . . . NOW HUMAN-SIZED AND SEETHING WITH MALEVOLENCE.
IT PRESENTED A CHALLENGE I DARED NOT REFUSE.
MY SENSE OF HONOR WAS OUTRAGED.


THIS CAT WAS NOT ONLY STRONG, BUT FIERCE, AND TENACIOUS.
BUT AT LAST I MANAGED TO WRESTLE IT OVER THE PARAPET AT THE FOOT OF OUR STREET.
THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD TURNED OUT TO FETE ME.
NO ONE SEEMED TO MIND THAT I WAS A DREADED AMERICAN!
THE NEXT DAY WAS IN REMEMBERANCE OF BROKEN AND DISCARDED BUSINESS MACHINES.
I ATE AND DRANK OPENLY IN STREET CAFES.


THAT NITE, I HAD HARDLY CLOSED MY EYES WHEN A BRILLIANT LIGHT APPEARED OUTSIDE MY WINDOW — AND A BOOMING VOICE RATTLED THE FURNITURE.
THERE IN THE SKY WAS THE CAT AGAIN, THIS TIME BIG AS A BARN AND FULL OF RAGE.
THE CALL TO BATTLE WAS UNMISTAKABLE, AND I ROSE TO THE OCCASION SPLENDIDLY.
THE CAT HURLED FIERY BALLS WITH GREAT VELOCITY.
I DID WHAT I COULD WITH BOLTS OF LIGHTNING.

ALL FRANCE VIEWED OUR STRUGGLE...
"THIS IS MY LIFE," I CRIED, "THIS IS WHAT I WAS MEANT TO BE!"
End


MODERN WORLD
TAXI
YOU STUPID LITTLE BIG, WOP, KIKE, NIGGER BASTARD!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN SUMATRA, INDONESIA
HELP!!
SMACK
RAJAG!
TO BE CONTINUED...
THE ADVENTURES OF
PETER PAPER